

eloquence and starting almost every produc-

MORALS.

the people of this generation, the amazing question inheritance of our fathers away; whether or a loathing; whether, shall be crowded out of God with human and profaneness shall our dwellings, and cover land; or whether in righteousness shall be either mild laws shall of freemen, or the trembling homage of human nature in this country where. All actual vices, and the result habits. It is a moral sin of God, has formerly desirable. The need it, is indispensable to the hills of New-Haven conflagration. But with impunity, the worse government and remains neglected, and the permitted to flow, and her of fire will no more of rocks will no longer

I suffer our laws and give them up for ever. retreat, but impossible, isolation has once passed again the fragments, and dashed institutions. Among our children, shall

All is lost, irretrievably once removed, and the broken. Such institutions, can be established, as our fathers were, and in there in. They could not in Holland. They made

our laws and altars, is the gate of pandemonium, and the miseries of hell. aloof, and cast not a of trembling, it would wo. But he will not we begin an open contend openly with us. God, has it been so fearing into the hands of the geance is in his heart; the great earthquake among the nations, and the sun is dashing upon every remove foundations, when? Is this a time to when the hearts of men for looking after those on the earth? Is this a d the thick bosses of are drinking blood, and his wrath? Is this a of faith, when his arched of the slain? to cut en the clouds are col- waves are roaring, and es, and lightnings blaz- eat hail is falling from mountain, sea and isle in the face of an in-

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MIN R. DOWNES.

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Please apply

September 24.



THE LIBERATOR.

VOL. I.]

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON AND ISAAC KNAPP, PUBLISHERS.

[NO. 44.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.]

OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE MANKIND.

[SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1831.

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IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY
AT NO. 11, MERCHANTS' HALL.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

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THE LIBERATOR.

Give the slaves their liberty, and then you can secure their full and universal instruction; but as long as they are slaves, held to be the property of their masters, and involved in all the disadvantages of colonial bondage, barriers to their religious and moral culture will be set up, which I defy all your parliamentary enactments, and all your orders in council, to surmount or to overthrow.—*Speech of Rev. Dr. Thompson at Edinburgh.*

We learn by a letter from a gentleman in Baltimore, that the Liberator has created an extraordinary commotion in that city. How potent is truth upon the consciences of bad men! Oppressors shun the light, 'lest their deeds should be reproved'—but they shall not always hide in darkness. The writer says:

'I cannot give you a correct idea of the excitement in the city, owing partially to the imprudent conduct of some unthinking young men of color, who, returning from a watch-meeting the other night in the country, (as I was informed,) got to exercising on the road, &c. Constables, in consequence of the above, are now searching the houses of colored families for guns, &c.'

The letter from which the above is extracted, was received two or three weeks since.

Mr. Denison, of the Stonington Phenix, is distinguishing himself in the noble cause of emancipation, by spirited and reiterated assaults. He is an enthusiastic advocate.

Among other papers which show a good front on this subject, we notice the Massachusetts Journal, the Genius of Temperance, the Rochester Observer, the Boston Christian Herald, the Worcester Yeoman, the Lynn Record, the Religious Intelligencer, the Boston Telegraph, the Christian Register, the Christian Soldier, the Herald of Truth, the Brandon Telegraph, and the Protestant.

The uncivilized proceedings which took place a few weeks ago at New-Haven, relative to the College, have excited a spirit of persecution towards the free people of color in that city, and drawn from some of the editors the most disgraceful sentiments.

The Columbian Register and the Palladium are endeavoring to win the palm of infamy in this unmanly warfare; but it is somewhat doubtful which will succeed. At present, they are equally shameless, degraded and malevolent: of course, entirely out of the pale of reputable controversy.

A writer in the Register, over the signature of 'Look Out,' calls upon the Selectmen of New-Haven to prevent an increase of the colored population in that city. When may we expect their republican edict?

Truly we may say of New Haven—'How has the gold become dim, and the most fine gold changed!'

FREE GROCERIES.

The consumers of the productions of slavery are the most efficient supporters of the horrid system. Without their patronage, the slaveholders could not hold their victims five years longer. Who will buy that which he knows to have been stolen? Who will patronise robbers of the poor? Who will eat sugar or wear cotton which is tainted with the blood of the slaves, when he can get it pure?

For the information of the friends of liberty in New-York and elsewhere, we would inform them that an excellent store is kept in that city, by CHARLES COLLINS, in Franklin Square, for the sale of *Free Goods*. He has now on hand several hogsheads of free brown Sugar, which he can sell by the hhd. at 6½ cents per lb. He expects to keep well supplied with it. Free white Sugar may also be obtained at his store; free Molasses; excellent wheat Flour from the back part of the State, at \$5.75 to \$6.25 per bbl.; and other free goods of various kinds. Who will not buy? Similar stores are kept in Philadelphia—another for the sale of free dry goods, by LYDIA WHITE, No. 42, North Fourth-street. Ladies, extend your patronage to this devoted and self-denying laborer in the cause of bleeding humanity.

If the abolitionists of this country are comparatively few in number, they certainly do not lack constancy or courage. Their cause is just—it must therefore triumph. Every one of them counted the cost before he went to the battle. Of course, they were prepared for the abuse and proscription with which they are now assailed, nor will they retreat an inch. The following letter from one of this number may show the spirit with which they are all animated.

NEW-HAVEN, Oct. 12, 1831.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison:

Dear Sir—We would not say, as Daniel did in his haste, 'All men are liars'—but we have the evidence complete, that a lying spirit has gone forth in our land, and the spirit of persecution against those who contend for the rights of the oppressed. If we are permitted to plead the cause of the poor and the needy, we ought surely to be willing to be partakers in their sufferings. No man need fancy that he can advocate the *rights* of the colored people in this country uncurst. It is a sacrificing system of all the rights of our colored countrymen which alone will satisfy their enemies. Nothing is better to prove their friends, than the circumstances of the present day. *Truth must come right out, and so must character.* This is no day for flattery, and no time for hiding. Let every lover of human happiness, of truth, and of God, throw his soul into the cause of the oppressed, and press his open breast invincible against the sting of the scorpion; let him not dread the poison of asps, nor fear the bite of the adder. I am aware that no human wisdom, counsel or strength, is sufficient for this conflict; but I hear a voice, saying, 'If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraidth not, and it shall be given him; and 'My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness.' With such promises, let us crush all the principles and feelings of the world within us, and glory in our infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon us. If so, my brother, our poor labor will not be in vain.

I am, Dear Sir,

Yours truly,

SIMEON S. JOCELYN.

The most dangerous of all beasts is a clerical wolf. A 'Christian Soldier' has bravely thrust his spear into one, as will be seen below. This heartless animal has dared to enter into the Methodist fold, to destroy the lambs of God; and he ought to be driven out as promptly as was Satan out of Heaven or the guilty transgressors out of Paradise. We shall take him by the ears hereafter.

The piece copied from this pseudo 'Christian Repertory' is false, slanderous, impudent, contradictory, base. The author, we hesitate not to say, knew it to be of this character. We can exercise no courtesy toward such an 'infamous' writer. He is not only a libel upon christianity, but a disgrace even to slaveholders.

'Wo unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!'

'The Lord hath a controversy with the inhabitants of the land, because there is no truth, nor mercy, nor knowledge of God in the land. By swearing, and lying, and killing, and stealing, and committing adultery, they break out, and blood toucheth blood. Therefore shall the land mourn, and every one that dwelleth therein shall languish, with the beasts of the field, and with the fowls of heaven: yea, the fishes of the sea also shall be taken away.'

'Thus saith the Lord, The prophets prophesy lies in my name: I sent them not, neither have I commanded them, neither spake unto them: they prophesy unto you a false vision and divination, and a thing of nought, and the deceit of their heart. Therefore thus saith the Lord concerning the prophets that prophesy in my name, and I sent them not, yet they say, Sword and famine shall not be in this land; By sword and famine shall those prophets be consumed. And the people to whom they prophesy shall be cast out in the streets of Jerusalem because of the famine and the sword; and they shall have none to bury them, them, their wives, nor their sons, nor their daughters: for I will pour their wickedness upon them.'

From the Christian Soldier.

SHAMELESS AUDACITY!

We want language to express our indignation at the sentiments contained in the following impudent article, which we copy from the *Georgia Christian* (!) *Repertory*. The editor, we understand, is a minister of the gospel!

'Our town was in a state of considerable excitement on Monday and Tuesday evenings last, in consequence of *false* insurrectionary reports, engendered in a brain, *distempered*, we presume, by whiskey. The first report reached us about 11 o'clock at night, the second in the afternoon, about the hour of 4. Our citizens were all in arms during the night, and the female part of the community much alarmed. We are all, however, in a state of tranquillity now, and have no cause whatever to fear such an event. Our slaves are treated as members of our families, they are our *friends*, and notwithstanding all that the infamous Liberator (1) and his coadjutors may say, they cannot be persuaded to act in any other capacity towards us. (2) Could the good editors of Boston have seen our farmers on the present occasion, collecting their slaves in their dwellings, and arming them for the purpose of assisting in the defence of their families, (3) they would have been convinced of the correctness of this sentiment. As philanthropists, they would do well to adopt some means for the amelioration of the condition of the *poor free men* of their own country. (4) As for the slaves of Georgia, they can neither convince them that they do not live under more comfortable circumstances than a majority of the laboring class of white men among them, (5) or that they would be justifiable in cutting our throats and murdering our wives and children. (6)

(1) 'Infamous Liberator!' If the editor of the *Repertory* has read the *Liberator*, he is guilty of falsehood, when he insinuates that it is designed to promote rebellion among the slaves. So far from this, the editor is strenuously opposed to war, whether offensive or defensive; and has always strenuously advocated the principles of universal peace. Let the editor of the *Repertory* retract his slanderous imputation. If he wishes to know the causes which have led to the recent insurrections, he need not look to New England, to the 'infamous Liberator' or its 'coadjutors'; he may read them nearer home, in the sighs and groans of the poor slaves,—in their lacerated bodies and bleeding hearts!

(2) A fine pretence, truly! The slaves are 'friends' of their inhuman masters,—'cannot be persuaded to act in any other capacity towards them,'—and yet the whites are all in arms for fear

of an insurrection! Slaves treated as members of their masters' families! So are cats and dogs!

(3) 'Defence' from what? From their 'friends,' who 'cannot be persuaded to act in any other capacity towards them'? We are ignorant at this hypocritical cant about the friendship of the slaves. It is evidently a mere pretence, to cover up the enormities of the slave system, and keep them quiet under oppression. If the slaves are so friendly, and so well contented, why all this alarm? It is all a sham! Slaveholders are tortured with fear. They know the poor blacks have a right to their freedom, and they tremble for the righteous retribution that awaits them. Having abused and insulted the slaves, until they are beginning to reap the consequences in blood and slaughter, they now begin to eulogise them, and talk of their *friendship*. The poor creatures have toiled all their lives for the inhuman monsters, and received nothing but stripes and blows; and now when they appear determined to burst their chains, they must be kept quiet by this hypocritical pretence! Friends! the slaves know too well its nature to bestow it upon the authors of all their wretchedness.

(4) And what would the Rev. Editor have us do with our 'poor freemen'? Shall we forge the chain and rivet on them the fetters of slavery, out of compassion for their wants? If slavery is so conducive to the happiness of the poor, would not the rich men of New England show their humanity by kindly consenting to take care of our 'working-men'? Perhaps the Rev. Editor of the *Repertory*, in the plenitude of his mercy, would be willing to take a few hearty Yankees who are compelled to labor for their daily bread!

(5) And suppose the slaves are 'under more comfortable circumstances than a majority of the laboring class' in New England. What then? Does this justify slavery? Does it make void the law, 'As ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them'? But the insinuation is false. We venture to assert, that the 'laboring class' here are happier and more contented than any other—happier too than the inhuman Nabobs at the south, who are guilty of enslaving their fellow men. The slaves 'under more comfortable circumstances than a majority of the laboring class' at the north! Why then are we not troubled with insurrections?

(6) This is impudence too intolerable! As if the people here would justify the slaves for murdering their oppressors! No; the slaves are answerable for every drop of blood they shed; but their guilt is trifling compared with that of their oppressors,—and trifling, we had almost said, compared with the sin of those who become the apologists of slavery. Who, we ask, are most entitled to sympathy and commiseration, those who have the Bible in their hands, and in violation of the law of God, and every principle of justice and humanity, enslave their fellow men,—or the oppressed, who are goaded on by desperation to assert their rights? The answer is plain. The slaves have a higher claim to our pity than their oppressors; and the latter may regard the evils which are coming upon them, as the fruit of their own folly and wickedness, and not the result of foreign agency and influence.

A VOICE FROM ROCHESTER!

A large number of the colored citizens of Rochester having convened themselves together, for the important object of taking into consideration the anti-republican principles of the American Colonization Society, the Rev. Mr Johnson was called to the Chair, and Mr A. Lawrence was appointed Secretary. The meeting was then briefly addressed by the Secretary as follows:

Countrymen and Brothers—When viewing the inhumanity and anti-christian principles of the American Colonization Society, in plotting our removal to Africa, (which is unknown to us as our native country,) it seems as though we were called upon publicly to express our feelings on the subject. We do not consider Africa to be our home, any more than the present whites do England, Scotland, or Ireland.

The Colonization Society say that they cannot treat us as men while we are with them ; but if we will go out of their reach, they will begin their charity. What should we think of such religion as this ? Because our skin is a little darker than theirs, they say they cannot think of treating us as men. The scripture says, ' Beware of wolves in sheep's clothing '—and such they seem to be. We earnestly believe, with our generous friend Garrison, that it would not be a hard matter to exceed them in doing right. Our blessed Lord said, that we should do to all men as we would have them do to us. Now what would they think, if we should tell them that they would be better off in New Holland or in Tartary ?

Resolved, That we will do all in our power to support the Liberator, printed by Mr Garrison, and all other works in our behalf.

Resolved, That the foregoing proceedings be published in the Liberator. Signed,

HENRY JOHNSON, Chairman.

A. LAWRENCE, Secretary.

From the African Sentinel.

A CHALLENGE !!!

Why do Colonizationists generally shrink from a fair contest on the merits of their system ? For the best of all possible reasons—*their cause is a weak one* ; and they seem to *know* it. It is the intention of the writer of this article to discuss the subject with some fair and able (not to say *reasonable*) advocate of Colonization-ism. He is willing to hold the discussion in any *paper* whatever, or in any *manner* whatever—and he hereby challenges any opposer of African emancipation or advocate of the Colonization Society who *dares* defend his principles in the fair field of argument, to discuss the subject. He doubts much the boasted courage of the Colonizationists, and is now willing to *test* it.

He will thank his opponent, whoever he may be, to signify his consent by addressing ' John G. Stewart, Editor of the African Sentinel, Albany,' post paid, who will concert with the author of this communication, and arrange the terms for discussion.

GARDNER JONES.

New York, Sept. 19th, 1831.

N. B. The ' Liberator ' and ' Genius of Universal Emancipation ' are requested to give this article an insertion.

From the Genius of Universal Emancipation.
THE AMERICAN CONVENTION.

We have been requested to insert the following Notice, thus early, in order that the advocates of emancipation may be seasonably advised of the change which has been made, relative to the time of meeting.

The 22d biennial stated meeting of the ' American Convention for promoting the Abolition of Slavery,' &c. will be held at Washington City, on the second Monday in January, next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. All the Abolition, Manumission, Anti-Slavery, and Free Produce Societies, in the United States, are entitled to a representation, and are invited to participate.

On behalf of the Convention.

ROBERT P. ANDERSON, } Sec'y.
CHARLES S. COPE, }
Washington, Sept. 23d, 1831.

N. B. Printers of newspapers, favorable to the cause of freedom, are respectfully requested to give the above a few insertions.

Extract from the Constitution of the Convention.

ART. 2d. The Convention shall be composed of such representatives, as the respective Societies associated to protect the rights of free persons of color, or to promote the Abolition of Slavery within the U. States, may think proper to appoint, provided that the number from any one Society shall not exceed ten.'

SLAVERY RECORD.

LETTER FROM GEORGIA.

Oct. 8, 1831.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison :

My Dear Sir—As my letter will be a very hasty one, you must excuse my omitting to notice some matters that my former letter* would have reasonably made the subject of part of the present one.—My object at this time is to notice our present ' Slavery Record,' which is truly horrible. The guilty and the innocent are both trembling at the fearful retribution that seems to be hanging over the head of the oppressor of his fellow being, involving the safety not only of themselves, but of the whole white community.

On Monday night last, (the day of our elections,) while the successful party were at their drunken revels, an alarm was given by an express who had arrived from a plantation of Col. ——, about five miles from this town, that a large body of negroes were under arms, threatening massacre and conflagration. About thirty individuals of blood-hound spirit, were soon mustered, and placed under command of Col. ——, and proceeded for the plantation. On arriving there, they were much disappointed at finding all the negroes (amounting to only 18 or 20 men) fast asleep, without the least symptom of disturbance. They, however, roused them all from their slumbers, and placed them in a line by the side of a building, except four—these, according to an examination of the overseer's wife, were deemed those most under suspicion and most

* This letter we shall endeavor to publish next week.—Ed.

guilty. It appears that her guilty conscience had led her, through fear, to skulk about among the negro houses, to listen to their conversation. She had partly overheard something, which she construed into an intent of immediate insurrection. These guilty wretches were tied up to trees, and one of them, whom she thought she had heard say, that he was ' too fat and lazy to have any thing to do with it,' was singled out for torture, to make him confess the import of the conversation. After a few blows with a heavy whip, the limb to which he was tied gave way, as if it refused longer to aid the barbarity of man to his fellow being. The negro, unable to endure the torture, started to run from the place, when a gun was fired after him ; which, however, only succeeded in wounding badly Capt. ——, one of the party, and the Hon. ——, who had that day been elected a senator from the county ; who were searching a hut at a short distance. In a moment, a terrible alarm was given—the negroes tied to the trees, were attacked in this defenceless condition by Capt. —— with his sword, and two of them hewed to the ground, with their skulls cleft. The only apparent reason for this being done was, to prevent their escape, as some of the others had, at the moment of firing the gun, started to run, and who escaped. After much barbarity to the remainder, the party could not ascertain that they were guilty of any attempt to insurrection or serious mischief, further than a few words could make them, which might be implied as seditious or otherwise. The probability is, from circumstances that have since transpired, that they had something to do with a contemplated insurrection. During this time, the alarm bell was rung, and the people of the town, women and children in particular, assembled at the court-house and taverns to the number of more than 2000, and reports were constantly spreading that a large force of armed negroes were almost on the borders of the town. Pale faces and trembling knees were to be seen in every direction. The men were all in arms, from muskets to hatchets and knives. Indeed, had not appearances been so serious, it would have been truly ludicrous. All the negroes in town were either put in jail or under guard. The streets were barricaded with boxes, wagons, cotton-bags, barrels, &c. and behind them, (except a few scouts,) stood this valiant garrison, thus suddenly called into existence at midnight, with its redoubtable commanders, Cols. —— and ——. Expresses were dispatched to the neighboring towns of Clinton and Forsyth for aid, or to put them on the alert. The expedition to the plantations soon returned, which quieted the fears of the people, and most of them returned home. The next evening, a more serious alarm was raised. The negroes of several large plantations, in Jones County, had actually risen—every disposable force was put in requisition, and needed. At a large plantation, known as Blountsville, belonging to Wm. Cook, the buildings were all burned, and it is believed, though not positively ascertained, that the overseers, Charles Brooks and John Parmenter, were killed, as they have since been missing. We understand that the insurrectionists at this place are nearly put down by the militia ; but at other places in that County, and in Twiggs and Monroe, large bodies of negroes have collected, and what mischief is done we know not ; for it is as much as we dare to do to keep order at home. Reports of many white families being killed reach us almost every hour, but no doubt are much exaggerated. The Lord only knows where will be the end of it. They will no doubt soon be put down, as the white population in this vicinity and in many neighboring parts, is most numerous, and have the advantage of being armed. As the mail is about to close, I must leave the chapter of surrounding danger thus imperfect.

PREVALENCE OF INSANITY.

The southern States are one vast madhouse. We should think a brisk trade in straightjackets might be carried on, by our merchants, with amazing profit. How great is our regret that we have no capital to invest in this business ; but, alas ! we are not among the number who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths, and Fortune always mocks our empty pockets. Nevertheless, we rejoice in the success of others. Here is an account of a public meeting of lunatics, held in Georgia. If such insane and tyrannical measures do not return to plague the inventors, and insure the terrible judgments of a just God, then causes have lost their legitimate effects.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

SLAVE INSURRECTIONS. A public meeting was held at Bethesda, in Richmond county, Georgia, on the 4th inst. in which a preamble and resolutions were agreed to, to the following purport : That those present pledged themselves to prosecute with all rigor, all persons disseminating such publications in the state, as Garrison's Liberator or Walker's pamphlet ; that slaves, absent from their masters' plantations, should be under strict surveillance, and in particular that the intercourse should be checked and narrowly watched, between those in the town of Augusta and in the country ; that all collections of colored persons should be forthwith dispersed ; that volunteer patrols should be organized ; that the legislature should pass a law to prevent the return into the State of any colored person

who may travel north of the Potomac ; that no necessity can exist for allowing them to frequent separate churches of their own, and that such as are now open ought to be closed ; that no night meetings should be allowed, and that they should not be allowed to hire out their own time, or their own horses and drays ; that measures should be adopted to remove from the State all such as can read or write, and all free negroes in general ; and that they should no longer be employed in printing offices. A committee was appointed to carry into effect the resolutions recommending the Mayor and City Council to prevent night meetings, &c.

A meeting was held in the fourth election district of Anne Arundel county, Maryland, on the 8th inst. to consider the same subject. It was resolved that the late insurrections in Virginia called for the formation of associations to visit the houses of negroes regularly, and to restrain them from misconduct. The meeting protested against the practice of treating the blacks with cruelty or inflicting superfluous punishments upon them, but recommended a series of precautionary measures to be rigidly observed. It was also resolved to petition the legislature to pass a law, prohibiting the manumission of slaves, unless on condition of their emigrating to Liberia. The annexed resolution was likewise adopted :

Resolved, That they be requested to recommend to the members of the State Legislature generally, the propriety and importance of instructing our representatives to Congress to support a law, granting an annual appropriation out of the Treasury towards transporting the free colored population to the United States colony in Africa.

PANIC IN ALABAMA !

FORT MITCHELL, Ala. Oct. 3, 1831.

Gen. Sowell Woolfolk,

Intendant of the town of Columbus :

SIR—I conceive it my duty to advise you, that there prevails at this time a considerable excitement in this neighborhood, in consequence of the extraordinary movements among the negroes. From the number collected at Broken Arrow and the vicinity of Coweta yesterday, and the diversity of excuses rendered to their masters and others for their absence from home, it is believed that they were advised of the seditious movements of the negroes elsewhere and expected to act in concert with them. These apprehensions are strengthened by the intelligence gained in North Carolina, that to-morrow evening was the time appointed for a general insurrection in that quarter ; it is well known that the hostility of the Indians (*however masked*) would in such an event induce them to co-operate with the negroes in any measure tending to the destruction of the whites ; of this fact, we have the positive assurance of Micha Bernard, previous to his death. As to myself, I entertain no fears in relation to the subject of this communication, but have felt it my duty to make known to you the apprehensions of others, that it may serve as a caution to the citizens of your town. I trust the importance of protection against a repetition of the diabolical scenes of Virginia, will plead my apology for this intrusion.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. CLAY.

'A Citizen of Seaford,' in the Delaware National Republican, gives a most ludicrous account of the rumored insurrection in that State. After minutely detailing the particulars of the panic, he reveals the cause of it as follows :

'As soon as it was known that there was little or no cause of all the ado, a messenger was sent out to correct the despatch boy's statement ; but the panic was so great, many would not believe, and our town was soon thronged to a considerable degree with armed men, and enquirers after the certain news, from different directions. The negroes who belong to this place, at the request of the whites, had volunteered themselves as artillery men. But hear the conclusion of the whole matter. Five young men took it into their heads on Tuesday, with the consent of their parents, to go a rabbit-hunting. They made some noise in the woods, hallooing to their dogs, and fired off several guns. The women in the neighborhood took fright, the men being chiefly at the election, some distance off, and ran screaming towards the river, each supposing murderous deeds had been committed on their neighbors, and all anxious to escape the fearful slaughter. One of the hunters heard something of the alarm, and thinking some negroes had started from the forest and murdered his neighbors, came to Seaford, and, in the course of enquiry, the whole matter came out. The magistrate issued and sent for the company of huntsmen, and the witnesses, and upon investigation, all parties together, the true causes were ascertained. No charge of bad intention or design is attributed to any one. All seem to be innocent—all satisfied—and now all is tranquil. The people are now better satisfied than before, that the negroes of Delaware are not disposed to insurrection or hostilities ; and that if they were, such are the resolution and intrepidity of the citizens, that present death would necessarily follow such an attempt.'

PETERSBURG, (Va.) Oct. 18.

Murder.—In a previous paper we gave an account of what was then supposed to be the accidental burning of the dwelling house of Mr Henry Lewis, of Prince George, in which that gentleman was consumed. We have since been informed, that some suspicion having been excited, an investigation took place in the early part of last week, which resulted in the commitment to prison of five of Mr L's slaves, on a charge of murder. It appears, from the partial confessions of the negroes, that they entered the house after their master had retired to rest, murdered him in his bed, robbed him of his money and some valuable articles, and then set fire to the house to prevent suspicion. The property was found in the places designated by the culprits. They are in the hands of justice, and there, for the present, we leave them.—Int.

NAT TURNER.

The Richmond Compiler, of the 17th inst. contains the annexed letter, dated Lewisburg, Oct. 11, and addressed to the Governor of Virginia. The editor expresses some doubt of the identity of the body supposed to be that of the ringleader in the recent murderous insurrection, and wished it had been preserved in spirits for inspection :

I have received information, to me so convincing of the fact that Nat Turner has been drowned in attempting to cross New River, and believing that it will be some satisfaction to the public to know that the wretch has been punished by the justice of the Deity for his offence, I think it proper to communicate the circumstances to you. It appears that after escaping from the two Hunters on Price's mountain, he was routed at the Gap Mills in Monroe, and seen by several persons between that and Bowyer's Ferry, where he called on the 25th ult. to get over the river. Mr Bibb, the ferryman, demanded his pass, and asked him some questions, at which he broke and took up the river. Some nine or ten days after, a drowned person was seen floating down the river. Mr Bibb and some of his neighbors followed, and got him out some six or eight miles below. He had in his pockets and about him a large knife, Spanish dirk, pistol, and something like a diamond. Mr Bibb recognized him to be the same who called to cross the river—and those with whom I have conversed agree, that if it were Nat Turner who was on Price's mountain, it was he who has been drowned ; and that he suits the description given in your Excellency's Proclamation, in every particular, except the knot on his arm, which was not examined.

[We place no reliance whatever upon the above story. To be sure, Nat is mortal like other men ; but we understand the reasons why the slaves wish to kill him in print as well as in reality.]—Ed. Lib.

Executed by the people's doubtless means executed by a mob, on suspicion of guilt, without investigation or trial :

WILMINGTON, N. C. Sept. 28.—Three ring-leaders of the late diabolical conspiracy were executed at Onslow Court House, on Friday evening last, 23d inst. by the people. There was a fourth, who escaped during the tumult.

A late Frankfort Kentuckian states, that a rumor has reached that place, that the blacks have risen in Louisiana, and have possession of the coast, both above and below New-Orleans. It is evidently a fabrication.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

[SELECTED FOR THE LIBERATOR.]

AN EVENING AT HOME.—NO. 3.

'Oh, Emma,' interrupted Henry, ' I have a thing to show you ;—that is, if Helen will let me ; for she has done it all, and she knows the most about it, and she made me understand it quite ; and it is the prettiest thing, and the truest,' said Henry, as he darted across the room, and began rummaging a work-box ; then pulled open a table drawer, and finished by overturning a hyacinth glass.

'Pray, dear Henry, be gentle ;' said Helen. ' I have the Areaorama already in my hand, if that is what you wish to show Emma ; and you shall be the show-man, if you like it.'

'Oh, you are the sweetest, dearest sister that ever was ! You never like me to touch your work-box, or go to your drawer ; and now, though all the water is running on your paints, you only look sweeter and prettier than ever : nobody has such sisters as I have,' said Henry, as he was mopping up the water with his pocket-handkerchief, while he looked at Helen. 'Now you shall see how gentle I will be, dear Helen ; as gentle,' lowering his voice, ' as George Mettam is when he brings you your tea, and puts the little table for you so quietly. I will be your gentle slave all my life long. And now may I open the Areaorama ? Come, Emma, come and look ; I will take you to the West Indies in a moment, and show you them just as they are.'

Emma hesitated ; but her mother bid her look at the various scenes which Henry at once displayed in the lengthened perspective of the Areaorama. ' That mountain quite at the end, is mount Misery, in the island of St Christopher ;' said Henry.

'Is that its real name ?' asked Emma.

'Yes,' said her mother ; ' it is really called so.' 'Oh, that it is,' said Henry ; ' for Captain Madan, as soon as he looked through the Areaorama, said, "There's mount Misery !'" and he said Helen had done it very well, and how beautifully it rested in the sunshine.'

'And see,' said Emma, ' there is a black woman, sitting under a tree ; and she has a pretty little black baby in her lap !'

'Helen says that is Laura, who complained to the Fiscal that when she used to creep from her work, to feed her sick baby, the manager flogged her for it.' 'Don't you see him, Emma, coming along behind her ? And nearer to us do you see the gang of slaves all at work in a line ? They are holding trenches, for planting the sugar canes ; and that is the driver behind them, flogging them on with the cart-whip. Poor slaves ! he allows them no resting time, no leaning on their hoes, nor a moment to relieve themselves from their stooping position !'

'And this,' said Helen, ' beneath a hot burning sun, and in a climate which renders violent exertion peculiarly painful !'

* See the Berbice Fiscal's Returns, printed by order of the House of Commons, 23d June, 1823.

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23d June, 1823.

' But, what will grieve you the most, Emma,' said her mother, ' is, that the poor *women* have to do the same work as the men; and to work quite as hard too; for, if any of the gang were allowed to throw in their hoes less rapidly, or with less force than their companions, the trench would be imperfectly formed; so they are all made to keep in exact time; and, therefore, the women, and the weakest of the men, who are most unfit for such hard work, feel most frequently the cutting lash of the cart-whip !'

' And, besides working hard all day, they have to go and pick grass for the cattle in the evening; ' said Henry.

' And in cross-time,' said Helen, ' which lasts for four or five months every year, besides their *day's* work, they have to work *half every night or the whole of every other night*.'

' And when Sunday comes, still it brings no rest to the poor tired Negro,' said Mrs Morrison; ' for on that day he has to go to market, and work in his garden; or else he must starve, and perhaps be flogged into the bargain !'

' Well, mamma,' said Emma, sighing deeply, ' it is very painful to hear all this; and I shall never be able to eat any more sugar that —'

' But we eat sugar that is not West Indian,' interrupted Henry; ' nice, good, *harmless* sugar. The cracking of the driver's whip has never resounded where this sugar comes from.'

' Go, Emma,' said her mother, ' and look at the sugar in that sugar-basin; —not the lump sugar, for that you would hardly be able to distinguish,—but the other. Is it like the sugar that you have been used to ?'

' No, mamma; it is white; and it has a peculiar smell, something like the smell of honey; and it tastes differently too.'

' That is *East India* sugar: it is not cultivated by slaves, but by the Hindoo peasants. No barbarous sounds of cracking whips remind them that, with the form and feelings of a man, they must submit to be treated as the beasts of the field: and no cruel master can part them from their wives, or sell their children from them.'

' Mamma, may I read Emma the story of the poor black woman, whose two little children were taken from her ? ' asked Henry.

' By all means,' replied his mother; ' and while you read it, I will look for some verses that describe the agony of the poor bereaved mother.'

' Now listen, dear Emma,' said Henry, ' to what I am going to read. 'A master of slaves, (writes Mr Gilgrass, a Wesleyan missionary,) who lived near us in Kingston, Jamaica, exercised his barbarities on a Sabbath morning, while we were worshipping God in the chapel; and the cries of the female sufferers have frequently interrupted us in our devotions. But there was no redress for them or us. This man wanted money; and one of the female slaves having two fine children, he sold one of them, and the child was torn from her maternal affection. In the agony of her feelings, she made a hideous howling; and for that crime was flogged. Soon after, he sold her other child. This turned her heart within her, and impelled her into a kind of madness. She howled night and day in the yard; tore her hair; ran up and down the streets and the parade, rending the heavens with her cries, and literally watering the earth with her tears. Her constant cry was, *Da wicked Massa Jew, he sell my children. Will no Buckra massa pity Negar? What me do? Me have no child!*' As she stood before the window, she said, lifting up her hands towards heaven, *My massa, do, my massa minister, pity me, my heart do so, (shaking herself violently,) my heart do so, because me have no child. Me go to Massa's house, in Massa's yard, and in my hut, and me no see 'em.* And then her cry went up to God.'

' Here is a picture of the poor mother; ' said Henry. ' Look, Emma, how her eyes are turned up to heaven; and look at her clasped hands; and see how sorrowfully the minister looks at her. ' Here are the verses; I will read them if you like it.'

' Whence come those tones of loud despair,
Piercing the very house of prayer!
Screaming in accents shrill and wild,
' Oh, massa, me have no one child !'

By white man torn from Afric's shore,
Here, in my chains, two babes me bore:
Den my poor bosom beat for joy:—
Bad, cruel massa, sell my boy !—

Me would have hid the one lone dear
Deep in my very heart, for fear
He sell that too !—Then doubly wild,
Came the full shriek:—Me have no child !‡

They floggee me, because me roam
To Massa's house—den hasten home—
No child me see !—Heaven hears the cry,
Sees the clasp'd hands, the blood-shot eye !

And will the Lord, the Just, and Strong,
Restrain the bolts of vengeance long ?

* See 'The West Indies as they are,' by the Rev. R. Bickell, pp. 47—50.

† This is an error in the Painter: for Mr Gilgrass says, 'I dare not be seen looking at her !'—*Christian Observer.*

‡ This must have been the case with Abel and Lubbah, when Becky, their youngest child, six years old, was sold to a different master.

He will not.—*Britain, rouse thee now,
Ere lightnings flash to blast thy brow.*—
CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH.

' Poor woman, how sorry I am for her,' said Emma, while the tears stood in her eyes. ' How I wish I had been there to comfort her, when she cried for her children, and watered the ground with her tears. Whenever I see West India sugar, mamma, I shall always think of the misery of the poor slaves. I can never, never taste any more slave-sugar, I am sure. I had much rather go without any at all.'

BOSTON,

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1831.

COLLEGE FOR THE PEOPLE OF COLOR.

As one of the individuals who advocated the erection of this College, before the Convention in Philadelphia, I am bound to vindicate the motives which led to the adoption of this measure. My animadversions upon the extraordinary proceedings which took place at New Haven early last month, inimical to the location of the institution in that city, have been purposely delayed, in order to test public sentiment on this subject. The press, all over New-England and elsewhere, has now spoken: those proceedings have been almost unanimously reprobated as a disgrace to those by whom they were adopted, and as characterised by a precipitancy of action, a malignancy of prejudice, a warmth of passion, and a callousness of mind, unworthy of rational, honorable, republican and christian men. Indeed, so prompt has been the rebuke, and so general the public indignation, as to affix the stigma permanently and exclusively upon the actors in this anti-intellectual crusade.

I republish the second resolution passed ' by the Mayor, Aldermen, Common Council, and Freemen of the City of New Haven, in City Meeting assembled,' as the basis of my remarks :

Resolved, That inasmuch as slavery does not exist in Connecticut, and wherever permitted in other states, depends on the municipal laws of the state which allows it, and over which neither any other state nor the Congress of the United States has any control, that the propagation of sentiments favorable to the immediate emancipation of slaves, in disregard to the civil institutions of the states in which they belong, and as auxiliary thereto the contemporaneous founding of Colleges for educating colored people, is an unwarrantable and dangerous interference with the internal concerns of other states, and ought to be discouraged.

The above resolution, coming from Georgia or South Carolina, and adopted by a gang of slaveholders, would excite no surprise; but emanating from a place famous for its intelligence—in the republican State of Connecticut—and sanctioned, almost by acclamation, by the descendants of the Puritans, fills the mind with amazement. It evinces the spirit of southern nullification; it is full of southern hostility to the blacks; its tone, principle, republicanism, doctrine, all show its southern paternity.

The advocates of the proposed College certainly did not anticipate this opposition: it has come like hail from a sunny sky, or midnight upon day: but they never intended to make a location where it was against the wishes of the community. Necessity did not demand such a violation of public sentiment; they knew that an eligible site could be found elsewhere than in New Haven; they selected that city, not as a dernier resort, but actuated by a fervent desire for its prosperity, and by a belief that instead of obstructions being thrown in the way, facilities would be granted in the erection of the College; they consulted nothing but the public good; they expected to enlarge and eternize the reputation of a city, already famous as a fountain of knowledge—for future history shall make that place the envy of others, of which it is related, ' Here was the first College for the People of Color known in the world !'

Whether the most suitable place for the College was selected or not, is a question about which there will naturally be a diversity of opinions. Some persons may think the choice injudicious—perhaps it was so; others (who are familiar with all the circumstances of the case) may think otherwise. Until I examined the spot, and understood the peculiar advantages which clustered around such a location, it appeared to me that a more central place was desirable—either in the State of New-York or New-Jersey. While, however, I regret the defeat of the plan in New Haven, I feel more keenly for the sullied honor of a city of ' freemen.'

If the citizens of New Haven, at this meeting, had passed resolutions to the following effect, instead of the one above quoted, the friends of the College would have taken the hint—only a slight rebuke would have been necessary—another site would have been selected:

Resolved, That it is with a lively interest we learn that active efforts are making for the erection of a College, expressly to elevate a large and degraded portion of our population who have been too long denied the common right of instruction in our seminaries; and that, in proof of our sincerity, we are willing to contribute liberally to promote this benevolent object.

Resolved, That, though we are neither hostile nor exclusive in our views, yet we beg leave to sug-

gest to the directors of this institution, as our unanimous opinions, (aware of their intention to locate it in New Haven,) that as this city is already abundantly supplied with seminaries of learning which may be needlessly injured by this anomalous introduction, and on the success of which mainly depends the prosperity of the place, another location may be obtained, equally advantageous, more suitable, and free from all embarrassments.

How different from the foregoing is the spirit exhibited in the New Haven resolution! ' The Mayor, Aldermen, Common Council, and Freemen of New Haven, in City Meeting assembled,' instead of confining their attention to the location of the College, travel out of their path to attack the friends of immediate emancipation, and, by unjustly associating the institution with the overthrow of slavery, to seek its utter annihilation! They express no sympathy for the degraded condition of the colored population, but seem to desire its perpetuity. What do they mean by the assertion, that the ' founding of Colleges for educating colored people is an unwarrantable and dangerous interference with the internal concerns of other States, and ought to be discouraged'?

It is the aegis of fatuity. What! is it not enough that the people of the free States agree to maintain a system by physical force, which holds TWO MILLIONS of rational beings in worse than brutal bondage, and annually subjects SIXTY THOUSAND new-born victims to the same horrible fate? Must they also, in order to satisfy southern traffickers in the bodies and souls of men, purposely degrade *three hundred thousand* free people of color, and make them as ignorant and miserable as possible? Monstrous! monstrous! (To be concluded next week.)

MORTALITY AT LIBERIA.

The Liberia Herald of August 22, is before us, in which we find the following contradiction—not a positive one, however, but from ' an authentic source '—of the account of the fearful mortality among the emigrants who went out in the Valador, which was circulated a few months since. It is very singular that Mr Russwurm, who resides in the Colony, could not give his denial from positive knowledge. Does not his ignorance look suspicious?

' We gladly avail ourselves of our privilege through our columns, to state from an authentic source, that but *two* of the emigrants (children) per Valador, have died.'

¶ In contradiction of the above *contradiction*, we beg the public to peruse the following extract of a letter, just received from a gentleman of great respectability in Philadelphia. Russwurm is informed that *only two children* have died—a conscientious emigrant, on the spot, declares that *THIRTY* out of *thirty-one* individuals have fallen victims!! Put this and that together.

I have this moment received a letter from Liberia, from an old friend of mine. He mentions that a family by the name of Meas, from the State of Ohio, consisting of *thirty-one* persons, went out to the blacks; its tone, principle, republicanism, doctrine, all show its southern paternity.

The advocates of the proposed College certainly did not anticipate this opposition: it has come like hail from a sunny sky, or midnight upon day: but they never intended to make a location where it was against the wishes of the community. Necessity did not demand such a violation of public sentiment; they knew that an eligible site could be found elsewhere than in New Haven; they selected that city, not as a dernier resort, but actuated by a fervent desire for its prosperity, and by a belief that instead of obstructions being thrown in the way, facilities would be granted in the erection of the College; they consulted nothing but the public good; they expected to enlarge and eternize the reputation of a city, already famous as a fountain of knowledge—for future history shall make that place the envy of others, of which it is related, ' Here was the first College for the People of Color known in the world !'

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THE RALEIGH INDICTMENT.

We give below the comments of several editors upon this ineffably ridiculous, this incomparably audacious, this spitefully impotent, this irrecoverably insane affair.

LITERARY.

EXTRACTS

From the Poem delivered at the late Commencement in Brown University.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

Yet oh ! what godlike gifts neglected lie
Wasted and marr'd in the forgotten soul !
The finest workmanship of God is there.
'T is fleeter than the wings of light and wind ;
'T is subtler than the rarest shape of air ;
Fire and wind and water do its will ;
Earth has no secret from its delicate eye—
The air no alchymy it solveth not ;
The star-writ heavens are read and understood,
And every sparry mineral hath a name,
And truth is recr' niz'd, and beauty felt,
And God's own image stamp'd upon its brow.

How is it so forgotten ? Will it live
When the great firmament is rolled away ?
Hath it a voice forever audible,
'I AM ETERNAL !' * * * *

Look at him

Who reads aright the image on his soul,
And gives it nurture like a child of light.
His life is calm and blessed, for his peace,
Like a rich pearl beyond the diver's ken,
Lies deep in his own bosom. He is pure,
For the soul's errands are not done with men.
His senses are subdued and serve the soul.
He feels no void, for every faculty
Is used, and the fine balance of desire
Is perfect, and strains evenly, and on.
Content dwells with him, for his mind is fed,
And temperance has driven out unrest.
He heaps no gold. It cannot buy him more
Of any thing he needs. The air of heaven
Visits no freshlier the rich man's brow ;
He has his portion of each silver star
Sent to his eye as freely, and the light
Of the blest sun pours on his book as clear
As on the golden missal of a king.
The spicy flowers are free to him ; the sward
And tender moss, and matted forest leaves,
Are as elastic to his weary feet ;
The pictures in the fountains, and beneath
The spreading trees, fine pencilings of light
Stay while he gazes on them ; the bright birds
Know not that he is poor, and as he comes
From his low roof at morn, up goes the lark
Mounting and singing to the gate of heaven,
And merrily away the little brook
Trips with its feet of silver, and a voice
Almost articulate, of perfect joy.
Air to his forehead, water to his lips,
Heat to his blood, come just as faithfully,
And his own faculties as freely play.
Love fills his voice with music, and the tear
Springs at as light a bidding to his eye,
And his free limbs obey him, and his sight
Flies on its wondrous errands every where.

THE DEATH BED.

BY T. HOOD.

We watch'd her breathing through the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
As in her breast the breath of life
Kept heaving to and fro !
So silently we seem'd to speak—
So slowly moved about !
As we had lent her all our powers
To eke her living out !
Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied—
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died.
For when the morn came dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed—she had
Another morn than ours.

WORDSWORTH.

Is there a bard whom Nature's self approves,
Whom Genius honors, and whom Virtue loves ;
Whose gentle influence o'er his page is thrown,
Melting fond hearts to union with his own ;
Whose pensive lays, with noblest impulse fraught,
Enlarge the mind, and elevate the thought ?
'T is Wordsworth—bard of meritorious praise,
Unsullied minstrel of degenerate days ;
Whose artless numbers uncorrupted shine,
The sterling gold of nature's virgin mine.
Thou, fit to stand where Shakespeare stood of old,
And see the secrets of the Muse unfold ;
To lie reclined upon the hallowed sod,
And be the priest of Nature and of God !

ALONZO LEWIS.

MEMORY.

O Memory ! thou fond deceiver,
Still importunate and vain,
To former joys recurring ever,
And turning all the past to pain ;
Thou, like the world, th' opprest oppressing,
Thy smiles increase the wretch's wo !
And he who wants each other blessing,
In thee must ever find a foe.—GOLDSMITH.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HORRORS OF RUM.

Rothsay Castle Steamboat was recently wrecked upon the coast of England, and but twenty-one, out of over one hundred persons, saved from drowning. The verdict of a Coroner's Jury represents the Captain and mate to have been INTOXICATED, when the boat ran upon a sand bank. Most of the victims were residents of Liverpool, and the majority of them consisted of holiday and family parties. This dreadful scene is thus described by an eye-witness :

The females, in particular, uttered the most piercing shrieks ; some locked themselves in each other's arms, while others, losing all self-command, tore off their caps and bonnets, in the wildness of despair. A Liverpool pilot, who happened to be in the packet, now raised his voice and exclaimed, ' It is all over—we are all lost ! ' At these words, there was a universal despairing shriek. The women and children collected in a knot together, and kept embracing each other, keeping up, all the time, the most dismal lamentations. When tired of crying, they lay against each other, with their heads reclined, like inanimate bodies. The steward of the vessel and his wife, who was on board, lashed themselves to the mast, determined to spend their last moments in each other's arms ; several husbands and wives seemed to have met their fate locked in each other's arms, whilst parents clung to their beloved children ; several mothers, it is said, having perished with their dear little ones firmly clasped in their arms. A party of the passengers, about fifteen or twenty, lowered the boat and crowded into it. It was impossible for any open boat to live in such a sea, even though not overloaded, and she immediately swamped and went to the bottom, with all who made this last hopeless effort for self-preservation.

If the victims sacrificed in vessels, steamboats and stages, by rum stupifying the senses of those to whom their safety was intrusted, could be collected together, what a frightful spectacle would be presented ! Where unavoidable accident had cost one life, it would be found, that rum had destroyed an hundred.—*R. I. American.*

TRUE DIGNITY.

The colored people of Wilmington have published through the papers, an address to the citizens of that borough, which must raise them high in the moral estimation of mankind. They have come forward humanely, manfully, and even generously, in these disturbed and troublous times, to sooth the irritations and calm the fears of the white population of Delaware. Such a course of conduct will avail more with the great tribunal of Heaven, in gaining the precious boon of national and individual freedom than oceans of murderous bloodshed. The language of one address, with eighteen signatures, is as follows :

The subscribers, having a knowledge of the alarm which prevails in the minds of some of the citizens of this place, on account of various reports which some mischievous person or persons have circulated, in regard to the colored population, beg leave to represent, on behalf of themselves and brethren, that having made inquiry into the subject, they have found said reports to be without the least foundation, and they owe it to themselves further to declare, that, so far from any disposition on the part of the colored people to disturb the peace and good order of the community, they are, on the contrary, fully aware that it consists not less with their interests than their duty to refrain from every act that would excite commotion or disorder, in which the colored people would have every thing to lose and nothing to gain. We have been treated by the citizens of Wilmington and its vicinity with kindness, for which we ought to be grateful, and it is our solemn purpose to pursue such a course of conduct as may merit a continuance of their favor and confidence ; should any among us be found so wicked and blinded as to enter into plots and contrivances, inimical to the present harmony, we thus solemnly pledge ourselves to our white friends and neighbors, that we will be among the first to sound the alarm, and unite in effecting their apprehension and suppression.

Badger's Weekly Messenger.

HELP FROM ABOVE.

The season of prayer and fasting among the colored population of the United States, of which we have notice some time since, has been reported as productive of the most happy results. In the church of Boston, from which originated this proposition, the whole scene is represented as deeply solemn and highly interesting. Amid much spiritual fervor, the greatest decorum is declared to have prevailed.

When it is remembered that these prayers have now ascended to the ear of Him who regards not the distinctions of society, or whether the skin of His worshippers be white or black, the conviction cannot but seize every reflecting mind that the answer must inevitably follow ! This oppressed class of our fellow beings have not prayed for strength from on high by which they may slaughter the slaveholders. They have prayed for the true conversion of both master and slave ; that, instead of shedding one another's blood, they might minister to their mutual good. They have prayed—earnestly, fervently prayed—for universal emancipation—but they desire that it might be effected by moral and religious power alone. They have prayed—amid the insults and reproaches cast upon them by their white fellow citizens—that the great God of this American Israel, would shed down a right spirit into the bosoms of all the people ; that the damning sin of the nation may be washed away, and both emancipators and emancipated be mutually blessed.

*[C] The Most High has heard these prayers ! Who can pluck them down !—*Stonington Phenix.**

Died, at Wapaghontak, about the 1st instant, BLACK-HOOF, one of the Chiefs of the Shawnee tribe of Indians, aged about 114 years.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY
LEVI LINCOLN,
Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

A PROCLAMATION
FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND
PRAISE.

In the enjoyment of the richest Blessings of a Beneficent Providence, the People of this Commonwealth have been carried through another Revolution of the Seasons ; and now, at the close of an abundant Harvest, with pious and grateful Hearts, they will seek to render to the SOVEREIGN DISPOSER of all events, the BOUNTIFUL GIVER of every Good, their united tribute of ACKNOWLEDGMENTS, ADORATION and PRAISE.

With the advice and consent of the Executive Council, I, therefore, invite them to observe THURSDAY, the first day of December next, in offices of public THANKSGIVING to Almighty God for the unmerited and unnumbered riches of his Grace conferred upon them, individually, and in their relations to the Community, through the past year. Let them consecrate the Day to the Worship and Homage of their Maker, and in Christian Communion in their respective Congregations, Adore that Mercy which has spared their lives, and given them capacities for social, intellectual, and religious improvement. In devout meditation and prayer may they recognize the manifestations of Divine Favor towards them, in the enjoyment of Health, while Pestilence has been permitted to desolate distant places ;—in the preservation of Peace, while War has ravaged other Countries ;—in the Plenty which has supplied their wants ;—in the Institutions of Civil Government which have secured to them personal liberty and the exercise of the right of private judgment ;—in Literary and Charitable Associations which are directed to enlightening the minds, and elevating and expanding the affections of Men ;—in the possession of the Sacred Scriptures, in their simplicity and purity, by which they have a knowledge of the revealed will of God, and the hope of Salvation, through the ministry and mediation of their Blessed Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ.

And while, with grateful Hearts, they recount the Blessings by which this Nation is distinguished above all other People, may they unite SUPPLICATION with THANKSGIVING to Heaven imploring the continued smiles of Divine Providence upon our Beloved Country ;—that the Union of the States may be confirmed and perpetuated ;—that the Government may be one of Laws wisely framed, and justly administered ;—that intelligence, patriotism, virtue, and piety, may animate the People, and a sense of responsibility, and faithfulness to duty, direct their public Officers. And may the sincerity of their acknowledgments of Dependence, and of their inscriptions of Praise, be manifested by Sympathy for the Oppressed, and an active Charity in the relief of the Destitute of their Fellow Men.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this seventeenth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty one, and in the fifty sixth year of American Independence.

LEVI LINCOLN.
By His Excellency the Governor,
with the advice and consent of the Council.

EDWARD D. BANGS, Secretary.

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The Advantage of being able to Pay.—A young Russian nobleman, travelling in Germany, struck with great violence the postillion who drove him.—'Take care,' said a bystander, ' you will kill him ! '—' Oh, as for that matter,' said the Russian, ' I am rich enough to answer for it. What do they charge for postillions in this country ? '

The above reminds us of an *incident* which happened at Newport, before the abolition of slavery in Rhode-Island. A large dinner party was assembled at the principal hotel. A person, formerly well known in Newport, not receiving the immediate attention he demanded of a black boy who was in attendance, rose from the table, which was spread in a hall in the second story of the hotel, and seizing the lad by the collar, hurled him out of the window. The noise occasioned by his fall, attracted the attention of his master, who, learning what had happened, rushed into the room, exclaiming, ' Mr J.—Mr J., you have killed my boy—you have killed my boy ! ' ' Killed your boy, have I ? ' said Mr J., with imperturbable sang froid, ' well, put him in the bill, 'squire, put him in the bill.'—*Transcript.*

Fish Story.—When fashions are worn out in Paris, the milliners send their antiquated articles to the North, that is, to Sweden and Russia. A vessel deeply laden with such merchandise, says a London paper, was run down in the channel of St Petersburg. Next day a salmon was caught in the Neva, dressed in a white satin petticoat ; and in the same net were found two large cod fish with muslin handkerchiefs round their necks. The sharks and porpoises were observed in gowns of the latest taste, and hardly was there a fish, that did not display some of the freshest Parisian fashions that ever visited the North.

Missionaries to the Pacific.—Twenty Missionaries, under the patronage of the Board of Missions, are expected to embark at N. Bedford about the 15th Nov. for the Marquesas and Sandwich Islands. They are, eight preachers with their wives, a physician and his wife, and two printers.

A woman in Warwick, N. Y. went to bed intoxicated night of 29th ult. quarrelled with her husband, who turned her out of bed. She then laid down by the fire, her clothes caught, and before she could come to her senses, she burnt to death.

Liberia.—We have, by the Hilarity, Capt. Warlock, the Liberia Herald to the 22d of August. The agency schooner Messurado, Capt. William Thompson, was captured by pirates on the coast, and the officers and crew kept in irons. The M. was plundered and then destroyed.—*U. S. Gaz.*

In Caswall county, N. C. Mrs Priscilla, wife of Woodley Hooper, in fit of mental derangement, recently cut out part of her tongue, assigning as a reason that it had been a great deal of trouble to her, and should be so no longer.

Lord Brougham.—The last number of Blackwood's Magazine intimates a fear, lest this extraordinary man should completely prostrate his intellect by his intense and unremitting application to the business of his office. Castlereagh went mad and died miserably. Canning touched the verge of madness, and the cord snapt. Brougham is tasking both intellect and temper to a pitch far beyond either of them.

The Governor of South Carolina has appointed the second Tuesday in November next, as a day of Fasting, Humility, and Prayer. That is nullifying the New-England thanksgiving.

Official documents have been received at the Department of State, from Hayti, by which it appears that certain ports of the Island have been opened to foreign trade.

Dutch Wives generally assist their husbands in their business, often taking the most active share in it ; and it is common remark in Holland, that where the women have the direction of the purse and trade, the husbands seldom become bankrupts.

The earth is 2,648,572 miles nearer the sun in winter than in summer. Its motion is 17 miles in a second ; so that if a man pulls off his hat to another in the street, he goes many miles bareheaded, without catching cold.

John Smith, colored man, has been sent to the New-York Penitentiary 6 months, for skinning a horse, while the animal was alive.

Accident.—A black man named Arthur B. Flagg, was accidentally drowned yesterday afternoon, in this harbor, by falling overboard from a boat.

Newport Mer.

MORAL.

THE MISSIONARIES.

Who can be silent in reference to the conduct of the miserable sinners who have plotted and executed the unparalleled wickedness which has been recently displayed towards the Cherokees, and the Missionaries who had devoted themselves to their moral and religious improvement ? Faithful preachers of the gospel have been chained and driven by Negro Stealing Tyrants, to a Penitentiary to be immured among Felons ! The daring, faithless injustice, and violation of treaties, and the Atheistical defiance of God and man, displayed by the Federal and Georgia executives, must indubitably be followed by the condign punishment of Jehovah.

If there be any truth in the signs of the times, the Lord will speedily let loose among those persecutors and oppressors, the ruthless, avenging arm of their long abused slaves ; and if the mighty King of Heaven and earth should only denounce against those odious despots ; ' as thou hast done, it shall be done unto thee, thy reward shall return unto thine own head '—the Lord have mercy upon them ! that they may ' cease to do evil, learn to do well ; relieve the oppressed ; release the Missionaries, and other citizens ; restore what they have robbed ; indemnify the Cherokees for their injuries ; and emancipate their slaves—till then, no honest citizen and no sincere Christian can sympathise with their present dangers, or their prospective calamities. ' To-day—harden not your hearts ! '—*Protestant.*

For the Liberator.

OBITUARY.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs, and everlasting joy upon their heads.—*Isaiah xxxv. 10.*

Died in this city, on the 8th inst. Mr Caesar Low, a worthy colored man. In the death of this Christian, we have strong evidence that the Spirit of God was with him even unto the end. Mr Low was a member of the Methodist Church, much respected and beloved by those who knew him, and the most devoted and affectionate of fathers to a young family of children. We mention the last day of his life, in particular, as spiritual light seemed to increase in his soul. On this day he called his wife and son to him, and told them he was going to die ; and exhorted her to be faithful and serve God ; then lifted his eyes to heaven—' I must be pure—must be holy—Glory to God—Hallelujah to God, hallelujah—Oh, my dear Father ! My Heavenly Father ! he is my Father,'—pointed to heaven, and told persons next to him to look up. ' Yes, I am coming, I am coming ! ' The smile on his countenance seemed heavenly. When not conversing, he was much taken up in prayer. A Mr L., who visited him in his last hours, asked him how the case was between his soul and God ? He said, ' Happy ! ' If he had an abiding witness of his acceptance with Christ, not to speak but take his hand. He took it, and smiled. Mr L. asked him if he thought his faith could endure to the end ? that if it could, the same shall be saved—that Christ would be with him in passing through the dark valley. He said, ' It could, and gave glory to God. His last words were, ' See Jesus ! See Jesus ! How shall I act in heaven ? '

WILBERFORCE HOUSE.

FRANCIS WILES

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that his House, No. 152, Church-street, is still open for the accommodation of genteel persons of color with

BOARDING AND LODGING.

Grateful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same. His House is in a pleasant and healthy part of the city, and no pains or expense will be spared on his part to render the situation of those who may honor him with their patronage, as comfortable as possible. *New-York, October 8.*